

DOUBLE FEATURE PICTURE SHOW

LOVE *Movie*

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

CONFORMS
TO THE
COMICS
CODE

✓ This is a
**FAMOUS
FUNNIES**
Publication

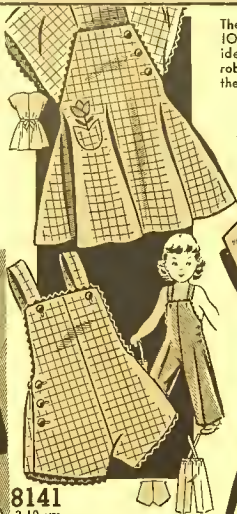
NO. 9
JUNE 10c

GENE TIERNEY
&
JOHN LUND
in
"MATING SEASON"

GLENN FORD & RHONDA FLEMING in
"THE REDHEAD AND THE COWBOY"

FAMOUS FUNNIES PATTERNS

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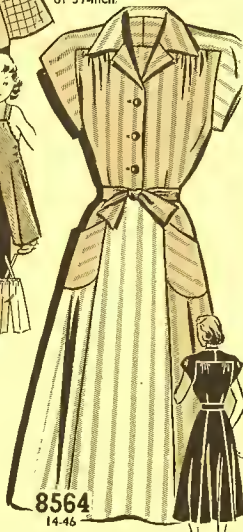


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Patterns
25 cents each

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MOVIE LOVE No. 9, June 1951. Published bi-monthly by Famous Funnies Publications, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 18, N.Y. Copyright 1951. The Eastern Color Printing Company. Yearly subscription, United States, 60c, plus 15c for mailing, total 75c. Single copy: 10c in United States. Second-class application pending at the Post Office at New York, N.Y., under the act of March 3d, 1879. Additional second-class entry pending at the Post Office at Meriden, Conn. Editorial and circulation offices, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 18, N.Y. Advertising representatives, Gilman, Nicoll & Ruhman, 19 West 44th St., New York 18, N.Y. Branches—Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco. General Office, 23 Commercial St., P.O. Box No. 1630, Waterbury 20, Conn., U.S.A. William J. Pope, President; James H. Dorsey, Treasurer. Printed by The Eastern Color Printing Co., Waterbury 20, Conn. Covers printed and books bound by The Curtiss Way Corp., Meriden, Conn. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

The "MATING Season"

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE



WHEN A RICH GIRL
FALLS IN LOVE WITH
A POOR BOY--AND
MARRIES, THERE'S
BOUND TO BE
COMPLICATIONS
EVEN DURING THE
MATING
SEASON...

GENE TIERNEY----MAGGIE CARLETON
JOHN LUND-----VAL MCNULTY
MIRIAM HOPKINS----FRAN CARLETON
THELMA RITTER----ELLEN MCNULTY

MURKIN
WEISS

JUST PLAIN ELLEN McNULTY... RUNNING MY
LITTLE HAMBURGER STAND AS USUAL...

HI-YA MR. PAGET? I'VE HAD MY LUNCH. MRS.
WHAT'LL IT BE? McNULTY! IT'S THE FIRST
OF JULY!



...THAT DAY MR. PAGET CAME IN FROM THE
BANK WITH THE BAD NEWS...

TO DO THAT, I WOULD HAVE TO
SELL 13,000 HAMBURGERS
BETWEEN NOW AND SIX O'CLOCK
TONIGHT! MR. PAGET, I GOT
SOME NEWS FOR THE
JERSEY CITY NATIONAL
BANK! THEY'VE JUST
GOT THEMSELVES A
HAMBURGER STAND!



GIVING UP THE
HAMBURGER STAND
SEEMED LIKE A
GOOD IDEA AT
THE TIME... MY
SON, VAL HAD A
GOOD JOB IN
MERIDIAN, OHIO...
AND I WAS ITCH-
ING TO SEE HIM--
AFTER ALL... HOW
DID I KNOW WHAT
THE YOUNG FOOL
WAS EATING OUT
THERE... BUT
THERE WAS A
LOT MORE GOING
ON WITH VAL
THAN HIS DIET
THAT I WAS IN
THE DARK ABOUT...

NO FOOLING... I'LL TRY TO MAKE
A PAYMENT NEXT MONTH! BUT
WITH A DRUGSTORE ON
EITHER SIDE OF ME--
AND THEIR SODA FOUNTAINS
UNDERCUTTING EACH
OTHER!

WELL, JUST
PAY A
LITTLE
SOMETHING--
UH-- ONE
HUNDRED
DOLLARS!



THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING...
AND VAL McNULTY ANSWERS THE
PHONE IN THE OFFICES OF THE
KALINGER PLANT...

HELLO! MR. KALINGER,
JUNIOR? AT THIS HOUR
OF THE MORNING? HE'S
NOT HERE!

WHO
SAYS I'M
NOT?



THIS KID ON THE
OTHER END SAYS
YOUR CAR IS STUCK
UP ON TOP OF
SUMMIT RIDGE!
AND THERE'S A
GIRL IN IT!

YES, THERE IS A
GIRL IN IT! SHE
DIDN'T TRUST MY
DRIVING! MISS
MAGGIE CARLETON,
THE GREAT MISS
CARLETON--IMPECU-
NI- OUS. BUT



MR. KALINGER, I THINK WE OUGHT TO
DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR CAR!

GO ON DO SOMETHING!
YOU GET PAID EVERY
THURSDAY!

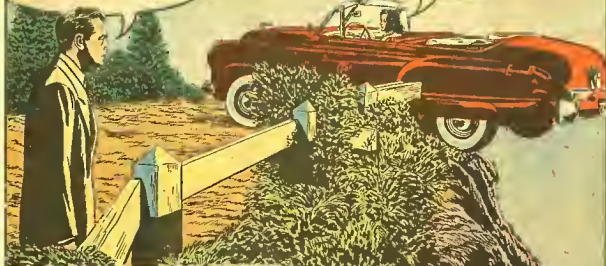
YES SIR!



GATER... AT SUMMIT RIDGE...

WHY IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE YOU SITTING THERE? GET OUT OF THAT CAR!

WELL, IF I STIR IT STARTS TO MOVE!



CAUTIOUSLY, SLOWLY, VAL OPENED THE DOOR OF THE CAR...



PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND MY NECK! IF IT STARTS TO MOVE-- SHOVE!



IF YOU FEEL LIKE PASSING OUT, IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

I DON'T. I DID BUT I DON'T NOW. WHO ARE YOU?



I'M VAL McNULTY! THE YOUNG MAHSTER SENT ME! HOW'D YOU GET UP HERE!

I'M VISITING SOME FRIENDS WHO LIVE ON ONE OF THESE HILLS! AFTER I DROPPED JUNIOR, WHY, I GDT MYSELF LOST AND TRIED TO TURN ARDUND! I'M NDT A VERY GOOD DRIVER!





WHERE'D YOU STEAL THAT HAIR, OFF A LILAC BUSH?

OH?



I HOPE THAT CAR WAS INSURED!

WHY DID YOU TURN HIM DOWN?



LOUD MOUTHS BORE ME, I'M SORRY IF HE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS!

THAT WAS NO FRIEND--THAT WAS MY BOSS!



FUNNY... IT'S LESS THAN AN HOUR THAT HE TOLD ME TO COME DOWN HERE! SEEMS THAT LIFE BEGAN SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN!

MAGGIE, HAVE I HAD A TOUCH OF SUN... OR DID I READ YOUR CABLE RIGHT? YOU JUST CAN'T MARRY SOMEBODY NAMED McNULTY YOU MET ON A CLIFF!



LIFE SURE BEGAN FOR VAL WHEN HE MET MAGGIE...THINGS WENT SO FAST THAT I HADN'T REACHED MERIDIAN YET WHEN MAGGIE WAS TALKING TO HER MOTHER IN ITALY-- LONG DISTANCE...



THREE O'CLOCK TOMORROW, DARLING!



MOTHER, VAL'S HERE! I'LL PUT HIM ON!

IF YOU DO, I'LL HANG UP! PUT ON NAT CONGER! I WANT TO TELL HER WHAT I THINK OF HER FOR LETTING YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THAT NOBODY!

YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT! YOU OUGHT TO BE GETTING ONE OF THOSE GUYS WITH A PEDIGREE AND A PLATINUM POLO Mallet!

OH, VAL, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU DREAM ABOUT WHEN YOU'VE BEEN BROUGHT UP IN HALF A DOZEN EMBASSIES, WITH LITTLE DUKES BOWING FROM THE WAIST AND KISSING YOUR HANO?



WHAT?

YOU DREAM OF MEETING A MAN!



JUST THEN, JUNIOR KALINGER ENTERS WITH A PRESENT FOR MAGGIE...

UNDER HAPPIER CIRCUMSTANCES, I SHOULD HAVE GONE SHOPPING FOR RUBIES, BUT AS THINGS STAND, THIS SEEMED MORE TASTEFUL!

"HOW TO DRIVE AN AUTOMOBILE"! YOU'RE VERY SWEET, JUNIOR! I'LL TREASURE IT!



IF I HAD ONLY GIVEN IT TO YOU BEFORE, OH... I BROUGHT THIS WIRE FOR YOU FROM THE OFFICE, VAL! ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE!

THANKS!



WELL, HAPPY NUPTIALS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOODNIGHT!

BY, JUNIOR!

NO WONDER I COULDN'T REACH MY MOTHER! SHE'S ON HER WAY HERE!



OH, HOW WONDERFUL!
AND YOU NEVER
DREAMED SHE'D
COME!

NOW, LET ME SEE... AT A
FORMAL WEDDING THE MOTHER
OF THE GROOM SITS IN THE
FRONT ROW AT THE RIGHT

OH, LET'S PUT THE BISHOP ON
ONE SIDE OF HER/HE'S SUCH A
DIGNIFIED OLD MAN!

AND ON THE OTHER MRS.
FAHNSTOCK, SHE'S OUR
LOCAL MRS. ASTOR!

BISHOP!
MRS. ASTOR!
OH!

NEXT DAY... VAL MET ME AT THE BUS STATION...

MOM! WELL, HOW'S THE
BELLE OF JERSEY CITY?

FINE, KID! BUT YOU'RE
DUE FOR A BIT OF
A SURPRISE!

SO ARE YOU, MOM! NOW HOLD
YOUR HAT! I'M GETTING MARRIED!
...THIS AFTERNOON! BEFORE I
GOT YOUR TELEGRAM I WAS
BEATING MY BRAINS OUT
TRYING TO LOCATE YOU!

THIS I
THINK
CALLS
FOR A
CUP OF
COFFEE!

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SAY THAT! DOES
SHE KNOW YOU'RE FROM COLLEGE? I'LL
HAVE TO TELL
HER! GEE I'M
GLAD I GOT
HERE TODAY!

SO AM I! THE
WEDDING'S AT THREE!
BY THE WAY, HERE'S
YOUR MONTHLY
MONEY! BUY YOURSELF
A DRESS AND A HAT!

MOMENTS
LATER...

WHO IS SHE? HAVE YOU KNOWN HER
LONG? SHE LIVE AROUND HERE?

ND... SHE WAS BORN IN CHINA... WHERE
HER FATHER WAS THE AMBASSADOR!
THEY'VE LIVED ALL OVER THE WORLD!
IN FACT, HER WHOLE BACKGROUND IS
A LITTLE RICH FOR OUR BLOOD!

OH, HEY, I HAVE TO GO AND SIGN UP FOR MY NEW APARTMENT! I'VE TAKEN ONE AT THE CLARENDON COURT! IT'S WAY IN BACK BUT IT'S STILL THE CLARENDON COURT!

FOR A GIRL LIKE THAT YOU GET A BETTER ONE! FROM NOW ON, NOT A PENNY MORE FOR ME! I DON'T NEED IT FOR SOUR APPLES!

I'M DOIN' GOOD! JUST CLOSED THE HAMBURGER SHOP FOR A WEEK TO GET ALL SLICKED UP, AND I'M PUTTING IN A TELEVISION!

YOU REALLY DON'T NEED IT? MOM, YOU'RE A DREAM-BOAT! I'VE GOT TO RUN NOW!



"JUST PLAIN ELLEN McNULTY...AND MY SON WAS MARRYING INTO HIGH SOCIETY..."

"I LOOKED AT MY RED WORN HANDS, MY CHEAP CLOTHES...AND STARTED OFF TO...THE TRAVELER'S AID..."



I'LL LOOK AT THIS EMPLOYMENT LIST OF YOURS, I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN.

HOURS LATER...VAL AND MAGGIE START OFF ON THEIR HONEYMOON...

VAL, WHY DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER STAY OVER...REALLY?

YOU GOT ME! THE NOTE SHE LEFT AT THE HOTEL JUST SAID "CALLED HOME--URGENT BUSINESS!" I THINK SHE REALLY LOST HER NERVE! ALL THAT CROWD! I'D BETTER TELL YOU ABOUT MOM!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO! I KNOW ABOUT DELICATE, HIGH-STRUNG PEOPLE! WHY I KNEW A LITTLE CHINESE PRINCESS WHO'D TREMBLE LIKE A LEAF WHENEVER SHE HAD TO MEET A STRANGER!

WELL...



"WHILE VAL AND MAGGIE WERE HONEY-MOONING AND SETTING UP HOUSE, I WAS BUSY TOO..."

THAT DOES IT! FIFTY NINE HOURS HERE... A WEEK AT THE CAFETERIA AND THAT TWO DAY TUSSLE WITH MR. PINCHBOTTOM... AND I GOT ENOUGH!

GOOD FOR YOU!



I'M GOING TO BUY ME A EIGHTEEN COLLAR HAT, A SUIT TO GO WITH THE HAT...AND GLOVES, THEN I'M GOING TO CALL ON MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW!

SOME DAUGHTER-IN-LAW THAT RATES AN EIGHTEEN DOLLAR HAT!



"BUT I DIDN'T KNOW MAGGIE WAS HAVING A PARTY THE NIGHT I PLANNED TO CALL ON HER..."

IT'S YES AND THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE! ME! EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG IN THE KITCHEN! THE TURKEY'S ON THE FIRE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



I REALIZE THIS IS AN AWFUL MESS FOR YOU TO WALK IN ON! BUT THIS IS MY FIRST PARTY! AND WHATEVER THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY SAID WE'D PAY YOU, I'LL ADD FIVE COLLARS!

LOOK, KID, I THINK YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG PARTY!



NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS? JUST THROW IT AWAY I GUESS AND START OFF NEW!

NOW LOOK, YOU DON'T THROW TURKEYS AWAY! BUT ABOUT THIS JOB... THERE'S SOMETHING WE'VE GOT TO GET STRAIGHTENED OUT RIGHT NOW!



YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T COOK EITHER!

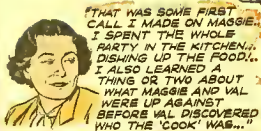
I CAN COOK THE APRON OFF ANY WOMAN ALIVE





UH-- JUST CALL ME ELLEN!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT! I KNOW GOOD HELP WHEN I SEE IT! IT WAS LUCKY FOR ME THEY SENT YOU! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



"THAT WAS SOME FIRST CALL I MADE ON MAGGIE. I SPENT THE WHOLE PARTY IN THE KITCHEN... DISHING UP THE FOOD... I ALSO LEARNED A THING OR TWO ABOUT WHAT MAGGIE AND VAL WERE UP AGAINST BEFORE VAL DISCOVERED WHO THE 'COOK' WAS..."

I LEARNED ALL ABOUT JUNIOR KALINGER FOR ONE THING...

THAT MARRIAGE ISN'T GOING TO LAST SIX MONTHS! THIS PARTY'S ON THE CUFF! THE WHOLE MARRIAGE IS ON THE CUFF! YES SIR, SIX LITTLE MONTHS...AND I'M IN AGAIN!



HERE LET ME TACKLE THIS!

OH NO DON'T TAKE MY COAT OFF! I'M WEARING GALLUSES!



LATER, VAL CAME INTO THE KITCHEN FOR A WET CLOTH...

GIVE A WET RAG, WILL YOU PLEASE! MY BOSS JUST GOT SOME GOOEY CAKE ALL OVER HIS COAT! MOM!

HI, VAL!



A KNIFE AND SOME HOT WATER WILL DO IT EVERY TIME! THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE WORST OF IT! THAT'LL DO FOR NOW!

IT WAS ALL JUNIOR'S FAULT! YOU CAN COUNT ON HIM EVERY TIME! I'M GLAD TO HAVE TAKEN THE RAP FOR TONIGHT!



WHY DON'T YOU GET YOURSELF A SINGLEBREASTED? GIVE YOU MORE ZIP! PUT SOME GAS IN YOUR TANK!

YEAH?



SOMETIME LATER... LONG AFTER ALL THE GUESTS HAD LEFT...

OH ELLEN, IT'S GETTING TERRIBLY LATE! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DO ONE MORE THING!

OKAY! MAYBE YOUR HUSBAND WOULD DRIVE ME TO THE BUS!
SURE I WILL!



LATER, WHEN VAL AND I WERE ALONE...

OKAY! HOW DID YOU GET INTO THAT KITCHEN?
I TRICKLED IN! THERE WAS A MIXUP AND THERE I WAS! BUT IT WASN'T HER FAULT! AND SHE'D'VE DIED OF EMBARRASSMENT IF I'D TOLD HER! BESIDES, SHE HAD ME PEGGED RIGHT! I AM A COOK!



YOU'RE FLAT BROKE! LIVING IN THIS FLEA BAG! WHAT BUTT IN ON YOU TWO? NOTHING GOING! THIS IS YOUR MATING SEASON! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO BE ALONE!



VAL TRIED TO TELL MAGGIE WHO ELLEN WAS WHEN HE GOT HOME THAT NIGHT, BUT...

MAGGIE, I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU... WELL, IT'S ABOUT THAT WOMAN... ABOUT THE WOMAN WHO DID THE COOKING TONIGHT! I... MAGGIE, I'M TRYING TO TALK!

AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SHUT YOU UP!



AND HAVE YOU ON MY MIND EVERY MINUTE? LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BORE YOU WITH DETAILS BUT I KIND OF LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW!
LOOK, I'M TOO TIRED TO ARGUE TONIGHT! LET'S SLEEP ON IT! YOU COME AROUND TOMORROW!





WHAT ABOUT ELLEN?

OH IT CAN WAIT
TILL MORNING!

"SO VAL LOST ANOTHER CHANCE TO
TELL MAGGIE ABOUT ME... BECAUSE...
WHEN MORNING CAME, I HAD SETTLED
OUR PROBLEM..."

ELLEN I'M AFRAID
THERE'S BEEN
SOME MISTAKE...
I DON'T EXPECT
YOU TODAY!

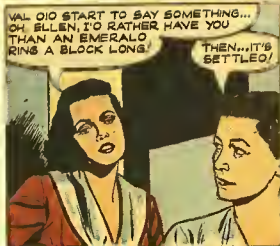
YOUR HUSBAND
DIDN'T TELL YOU?
WE GOT TO TALKING
LAST NIGHT... AND
WE WORKED OUT AN
ARRANGEMENT...
THAT IS IF IT'S OKAY
WITH YOU!



BUT WHEN VAL WOKE UP AND SAW
THE NEW ARRANGEMENT...

MOM, HAVE
YOU GONE
STARK, STARING
NUTTY?

NOT "MOM"--"ELLEN!"
AND THIS IS THE
ANSWER, VAL! THIS
KID'S BEHIND THE
EIGHTBALL! SHE
NEEDS ME, AND I'M
GOING TO STAY WHETHER
YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



VAL DID START TO SAY SOMETHING...
OH ELLEN, I'D RATHER HAVE YOU
THAN AN EMERALD
RING A BLOCK LONG!

THEN...IT'S
SETTLED!



OF COURSE,
YOU'RE GOING
TO STAY, BUT
YOU'RE
GOING
TO STAY
AS MY
MOTHER!

THEN WE'LL BOTH BE
UNHAPPY! YOU TELL THAT
KID WHO I AM... AND I GO
OUT THIS DOOR,
LEAVE THIS TOWN,
AND GRAB WHATEVER
WORK I CAN GET!
IT WON'T BE AS
SOFT A JOB AS
THIS,
EITHER!

A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER...

OH, VAL... YOU'D BETTER LOVE
ME A LOT! MOTHER JUST
PHONED! SHE'S COMING TO
STAY WITH US, THIS
COULD BE THE END
OF OUR MARRIAGE!

MIGHT BE WORSE!
YOU COULD HAVE
TWO MOTHER-IN-
LAWS IN THE
HOUSE!



LATER... MAGGIE AND VAL MET HER MOTHER AT THE AIRPORT...



MOTHER!
THIS IS
VAL!

OH, MY DARLING! HELLO! ... OH,
NATALIE... YOU'RE HERE TOO! I
COULD CLAW YOU, BUT HELLO,
ANYWAY!

GIVE
WITH
THE
DIRT!



MOTHER! MOTHER, THIS IS VAL!

WELL, I SAID HELLO! WHAT AM
I SUPPOSED TO SAY, THAT I'M GLAD
TO MEET HIM? I DON'T WANT TO
BE STRUCK DEAD IN MY
TRACKS!



THE MOMENT FRAN ENTERED THE APARTMENT
SHE BEGAN TO TAKE OVER...

MOTHER,
ISN'T IT
DARLING?

OF COURSE YOU NEVER GET
ANY SPACE IN AN APART-
MENT! THESE WEDDING
PRESENTS! HOW SOON
CAN YOU BREAK
THAT?

WHAT?
THAT
GOOD
LAMP?



WITHOUT ME? I'M SICK OF BEING
BY-PASSED! I'M GOING IN TO SEE
OLD MAN KALINGER!

YOU CAN'T!
HE'S HOME
WITH A
COLD!
JUNIOR'S
RUNNING
THE SHOW!

BUT VAL WAS TOO BUSY TO NOTICE VERY
MUCH OF WHAT FRAN WAS TRYING TO DO...
HE WAS ENGROSSSED IN THE WILLIAMSON
REPORT...

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET YOURSELF ANOTHER
GIRL! I'M ASSIGNED TO GUIDE DUTY FOR
MRS. WILLIAMSON WHILE THE MEN TALK
BUSINESS!

WILLIAMSON! WHAT'S THIS
MEETING ABOUT?

YOUR PROJECT!



MOMENTS LATER...

I'D LIKE A CHANCE
TO TALK TO MR.
WILLIAMSON!

I'M HANDLING THIS, MCNUITY!
THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS
IN ON MY PAD, I EXPECT
COMPLETE ANSWERS TO-
MORROW, WORK ALL NIGHT,
IF NECESSARY!

BACK IN HIS
OWN OFFICE
VAL PHONES
MAGGIE...

MAGGIE, I'M GOING TO BE
TIED UP AT THE OFFICE!
I WON'T BE HOME FOR
DINNER!

YOU'RE LUCKY!
I'M DOING THE
COOKING I
LOANED ELLEN
TO MR. KALINGER!
HE'S HAVING A
LUNCHEON
TOMORROW
FOR SOME
OUT-OF-
TOWN
PEOPLE!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, MAGGIE!
WE'RE NOT THE HELP WANTED COLUMN! THEY
DON'T CALL ME IN ON A CONFERENCE BUT
WHEN THEY NEED SOMEBODY TO MAKE THEM
SOME CHOW, THEY
VAL... JUST A SECOND
LET ME SAY SOMETHING...

DON'T
HESI-
TATE!

YOU CAN'T LENO MY... I MEAN
YOU CAN'T LENO ELLEN AROUND
LIKE A LAWN MOWER.
GOOD-BYE!

SOMETHING
HAPPENED AT
THE OFFICE!

YOU HAD A ROW? OH, DARLING,
DON'T CUT ME OUT OF YOUR
LIFE! THAT WAS YOUR
HUSBAND YELLING AT YOU!

AND HE TAKES IT
OUT ON HIS WIFE!
OH, HOW COMMON
AND UNBRED
CAN YOU
GET?

DON'T YOU EVER
GET TIRED OF
STRIKING THAT
ONE NOTE,
MOTHER? I
LOVE HIM
MOTHER...
AND I
THINK
HE'S JUST
FINE!

MEANWHILE, I WAS BUSY AT THE KALINGER'S...



YOU HEARD HER! SHE'S HERE TO DO US
A FAVOR!
WELL, SO WE'LL PLAY
GOLF WITH DUSTY
SHOES!



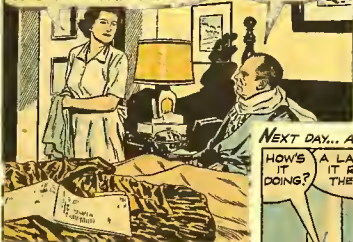
I COULD HAVE DONE
IT, I SUPPOSE!

OH, DON'T MIND MY SON!
WHEN HE WAS NINE
YEARS OLD HE WAS THE
ONLY KID IN THE THIRD
GRADE WHO DIDN'T LIKE
ABRAHAM LINCOLN!



WELL... WE GOT TO GET YOU IN
SHAPE FOR THAT LUNCHEON. IF
MY FOLKS WERE INVITED HERE...
AS THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN...
I'D GET THE DAY OFF.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN... ABOUT
THEIR BEING
INVITED?



WELL, IF IT'S ABOUT THE SURVEY
THEY OUGHT TO BE! MR. MCNUITY
DREAMED IT UP HIMSELF
RIGHT FROM SCRATCH!



NBODY
TOLD
ME!

NEXT DAY... AT THE KALINGER LUNCHEON...

HOW'S
IT
DOING?

A LANDSLIDE FOR MCNUITY! I HANDLED
IT RATHER NEATLY! YESTERDAY I SOLD
THEM THE SURVEY! TODAY I TROT OUT
YOUR HUSBAND
ON A SILVER
PLATTER!



WELL, I'M
TELLING
YOU NOW!

YES, MA'AM!



SO THAT'S WHY WE WERE
SUDDENLY ASKED TO THIS
PARTY? OH JUNIOR
YOU DARLING!

MRS. McNULTY,
HAVE YOU
GIVEN UP
THIS
GAME?

OH, I'M
SORRY!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO
CIRCULATE! THE WONDER
BOY WILL BE WORKING
NIGHTS, MAGGIE! YOU HAVE
MY PHONE NUMBER! I WORK
NIGHTS, TOO! I'M A WIFE
SITTER!

WHAT A DREADFUL YOUNG MAN!

JUNIOR'S A FRIEND OF
MINE MRS. WILLIAMSON.
AND HE'S JUST DONE
VAL A GREAT
SERVICE!

SO I GATHERED!
BUT ARE YOU BEING
WISE, MY DEAR...
EVEN TO HELP
YOUR HUSBAND,
SHOULD YOUR
FATHER'S
DAUGHTER
BECOME
INVOLVED
WITH A LOU
LIKE THAT?

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
JUNIOR AND I
ARE GENUINELY
FOND OF
EACH OTHER!

SO THOSE PAWINGS
WERE WELCOME...

THERE WEREN'T
ANY PAWINGS!
AND I THINK
YOU'RE THE
RUDEST WOMAN
I'VE EVER SEEN!
SINCE WE'VE
BEEN AT THIS
TABLE, YOU'VE
SNEERED AT
THE TOWN I
LIVE IN...

CRITICIZED OUR HOSTS IMPLIED THAT
I'M CARRYING ON A SHABBY LOVE
AFFAIR...

YOU IMPERTI-
NENT GIRL!

MOMENTS LATER... AN INDIGNANT
MAGGIE APPROACHES VAL...

WELL, I THINK
I'VE GOT THE
ANSWERS TO
YOUR OB-
JECTIONS, MR.
WILLIAMSON! JUST
ROLL THEM AT
ME ONE BY ONE!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY,
VAL, BUT MAY I
HAVE THE KEYS
TO THE CAR?

DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

PERFECTLY! BUT I JUST
WANT TO GO HOME! THAT
DREADFUL WOMAN!

LATER THAT NIGHT... AT THE MENULTY HOME...

MAGGIE, THEY'RE ALL STILL AT THE
KALINGER HOUSE! MRS. WILLIAMSON
PROMISED SHE'D COME TO THE PHONE
IF YOU CALLED! MAKE ANY EXCUSE,
DEAR... JUST SO LONG AS YOU SAY
YOU'RE SORRY!

BUT, VAL, SHE
SHOULD BE
CALLING
ME!

MAGGIE, WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?

BETTER ASK WHAT
MRS. WILLIAMSON
HAS DONE! GIVE
ME THOSE
KEYS!

I'LL
TAKE
YOU,
MAGGIE!

VERY LIKELY, BUT DID IT JUST THE SAME!
HELL? WILL YOU PUT MRS. WILLIAMSON
ON, PLEASE? MRS. MENULTY WANTS
TO TALK TO HER!

I'M SO SORRY I WAS RUDE,
MRS. WILLIAMSON! YOU WERE
QUITE RIGHT! I DID ENJOY
BEING PAWED BY JUNIOR!
BUT I SUPPOSE MY FATHER
WOULDN'T HAVE LIKE IT!
THANKS FOR THE HINT!

ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR MIND
MAGGIE?

YOU TOLD ME TO APOLOGIZE.
YOU DIDN'T BOTHER TO
INQUIRE WHAT IT WAS ALL
ABOUT. YOU JUST TOOK
IT FOR GRANTED I
WAS WRONG!



WHATEVER I DID, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID
THAT! IT WAS A
MEAN TRICK!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!
YOU GOT IT! NOW
YOU'D BETTER BE
GETTING BACK
TO YOUR
MEETING!



AND AS THE NIGHT PROGRESSED FRAN TRIED
TO MAKE THE WORST OF A BAD SITUATION...

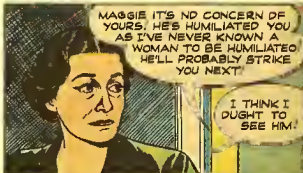
MAGGIE, STOP LOOKING AT THAT
DOOR. I'VE TOLD HIM YOU WON'T
SEE HIM TONIGHT AND YOU'RE
GOING TO STICK TO IT. OH,
JUST A LITTLE DIGNITY
FOR ONCE!

I WONDER
WHAT
HAPPENED
AT THAT
MEETING!



MAGGIE IT'S NO CONCERN OF
YOURS. HE'S HUMILIATED YOU
AS I'VE NEVER KNOWN A
WOMAN TO BE HUMILIATED
HE'LL PROBABLY STRIKE
YOU NEXT!

I THINK I
DUGHT TO
SEE HIM.



SOON
AFTER
VAL'S
RETURN
FROM
THE
MEET-
ING...

OH, MOM... IT SURE
IS BAD! AND IT'S
ALL MY FAULT!

NO, IT ISN'T. YOU'RE
BOTH RIGHT AND
YOU'RE BOTH
WRONG!



OH, HOW DO
YOU KNOW
MOM?

IT'S ALWAYS THAT WITH
THE FIRST BIG ROW!
THE BEST KIND IS WHERE
NOBODY WINS! LOOK AT
YOU--ON HER SIDE AL-
READY! AND SHE'D BE
ON YOURS, IF SHE'D BE
BORN AN
ORPHAN!



WELL, GLAD I WASN'T
ANYWAY.



SHH! THE BIG GAB
RAIDS THE ICE-BOX
ABOUT NOW. HOW
ABOUT THE DEAL?
DID YOU GET THE
CONTRACT?



2) YEP! AND KALINGER CAME THROUGH WITH
A BONUS! AT LEAST,
I CAN GET YOU
OUT OF THAT
KITCHEN!
MIGHT BE SAFER! IF
YOU COULD LET ME
HAVE 300 BUCKS, I KNOW
ABOUT A SWELL LOCATION
FOR A HAMBURGER
STAND!



3) LOOK, MOM, WILL
YOU STOP BEING SO
THICK? FROM
NOW ON YOU'RE
GOING TO TAKE
IT EASY! NO
HAMBURGER
STAND!

LISTEN, DON'T
YOU DECIDE
WHAT I'M GOING
TO DO! COME
AND LOOK AT
IT ANYWAY!

5) NEXT MORNING... IN THE MCNULTY LIVING
ROOM... HERE'S YOUR SPORT SECTION.

I WANT TO KNOW
THE SCORE WITH
MY WIFE!



LOOK, SWEETHEART ALL
I'M ASKING IS ONE LITTLE
HOUR TOMORROW NIGHT!
COME ON, GIVE ME A
BREAK!

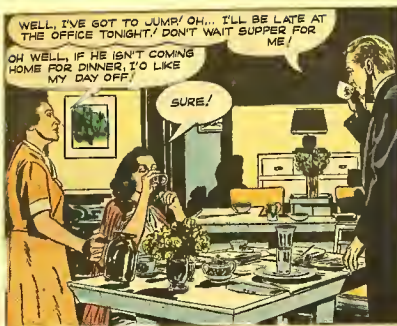
OH, THE
WAY YOU
SWEET-TALK
ME INTO
ANYTHING!





BREAKFAST, KIOS! WELL, YOU TWO WORKED UP A GOOD APPETITE, AND HIM WITHOUT EVEN TIME LEFT TO SWALLOW A CUP OF COFFEE!





WELL, I'VE GOT TO JUMP! OH... I'LL BE LATE AT THE OFFICE TONIGHT! DON'T WAIT SUPPER FOR ME!

OH WELL, IF HE ISN'T COMING HOME FOR DINNER, I'D LIKE MY DAY OFF!

SURE!

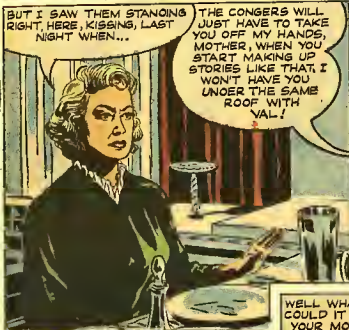
AFTER ELLEN AND VAL LEAVE...

MAGGIE, I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOME TERRIBLE NEWS ABOUT VAL! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON BETWEEN HIM AND ELLEN!

OH, MOTHER, YOU'RE A RIOT!



JUST THEN... THE DOORBELL RINGS. AND...



BUT I SAW THEM STANDING RIGHT, HERE, KISSING, LAST NIGHT WHEN...

THE CONGERS WILL JUST HAVE TO TAKE YOU OFF MY HANDS, MOTHER, WHEN YOU START MAKING UP STORIES LIKE THAT, I WON'T HAVE YOU UNDER THE SAME ROOF WITH VAL!

HOW DO YOU DO? COULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHERE I COULD FIND MRS. McNULTY?

I'M MRS. McNULTY. BUT I'M VERY BUSY RIGHT NOW!



I'M LOOKING FOR MRS. ELLEN McNULTY! I HAVE SOME NEW DOPP ON THAT HAMBURGER STAND.

WELL, THERE IS AN ELLEN IN THE HOUSE BUT SHE'S NOT IN RIGHT NOW, AND WHAT GIVES YOU THE IDEA THAT HER NAME IS McNULTY?

WELL WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE? SHE'S YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW, ISN'T SHE?

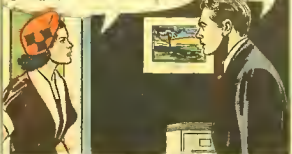
I KNEW THAT FACE WAS FAMILIAR! VAL LOOKS LIKE HER! COME IN-- COME RIGHT IN!



LATER... MAGGIE STALKS ANGRILY INTO VAL'S OFFICE...

VAL I HOPE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THE LITTLE MATTER OF ELLEN McNULTY. THEN I WON'T FIND IT SO UNPLEASANT BEING IN THE SAME ROOM WITH YOU.

AREN'T YOU TAKING THIS KIND OF BIG?



BIG? LITTLE? WHO DECIDES? YOU WERE ASHAMED OF SOMEBODY I'D LOVE AND RESPECT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES! YOU DIDN'T TRUST ME! THAT ISN'T BEING MARRIED, VAL!



LOOK, I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE, BUT, WELL, SHE COOKED IT UP AND THE WAY THINGS HAPPENED, THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO!

OH, DON'T GIVE ME THAT!

IT WAS JUST PART OF YOUR DRIVE TO GET AHEAD! YOU'RE A SNOB! THE BIG JOKE IS I'VE SPENT HALF OF MY LIFE DOGGING SNOBS AND I WIND UP DRAWING YOU!



I OUGHT TO SLUG YOU FOR THAT!

YOU'D BETTER HURRY! I'LL BE LEAVING FOR MEXICO TOMORROW... TO ESTABLISH RESIDENCE!



OUTSIDE...

I SENT AWAY YOUR TAXI! MAGGIE! I'M TAKING YOU HOME!

I'M NOT GOING HOME! MOTHER AND I HAVE MOVED TO THE MERIDIAN PLAZA HOTEL.



A MISERABLE DAY DRAGS BY FOR VAL...UNTIL HE TRIES TO SEE MAGGIE AGAIN AT HER HOTEL...

MAGGIE... WON'T YOU LISTEN TO REASON AND COME TO MARYLAND WITH US?

YOU SAID, "US"! YOU'RE NOT TAKING ELLEN? YOU KNOW WHAT MRS. WILLIAMSON WOULD DO TO HER... AND THINK OF WHAT IT WOULD DO TO YOUR CAREER!

ANY FURTHER ADVICE BEFORE YOU GO BACK TO YOUR BIG FAREWELL PARTY?

NO! YOU CAN ALWAYS HIDE HER IN THE KITCHEN!

MRS. WILLIAMSON... I'VE BROUGHT SOMEBODY I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET. BACK IN MARYLAND YOU TWO ARE BOUND TO SEE A LOT OF EACH OTHER.

OF COURSE, WE'RE VERY MATEY BACK THERE. YOU KNOW.

AFTER A HURRIED DRIVE THROUGH THE RAINY CITY, VAL RETURNS TO THE MERIDIAN PLAZA HOTEL...

THE KALINGER PARTY?

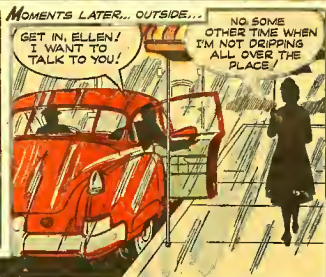
...WITH A BREATHLESS, DIESHELVED ELLEN...

YES! THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT MY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!

AT ME?

MOM'S GOT A GOOD NOSE FOR PEOPLE! YOU GET ONE, STANDING YEAR IN, YEAR OUT BEHIND A HAMBURGER STAND LIKE SHE'S DONE!







IT SAYS HERE IN SMALL TYPE THAT KEENAN WYNN'S FULL NAME IS: FRANCIS XAVIER ALOYSIUS JAMES JEREMIAH KEENAN WYNN!



James
CRAIG

JAMES WAS SIDE-TRACKED INTO ACTING FROM MEDICINE! HE STILL HAS THE "DOCTORING" URGE... AND AS HE SMILINGLY COMMENTS, "PERSONALLY MINISTERS TO THE SICK"... AMONG THE TURKEYS AND CHICKENS THAT IS, ON HIS NORTH HOLLYWOOD RANCH!!

ANN MILLER

STILL STICKS TO HER ORIGINAL SCHEDULE FORMULATED WHEN SHE FIRST CAME TO HOLLYWOOD... TO DANCE 4 HOURS EACH DAY WHEN SHE IS NOT OTHERWISE WORKING IN A PICTURE!!



Betty
GARRETT,

FAMED COMEDIENNE AND SINGER, IS NOW WRITING A CHILDREN'S OPERETTA AND WILL DRAW HER OWN ILLUSTRATIONS WHEN THE OPERA IS PUBLISHED!

Walter PIDGEON

WALTER WAS THE SON OF A MERCHANT. AS A BOY HE LISTENED, WIDE-EYED, TO THE SEAMEN RETURNING FROM DISTANT LANDS WITH TALES OF HIGH ADVENTURE. HIS GRANDFATHER, A SKIPPER, FIRED WALTER'S YOUTHFUL AMBITION TO SEEK ADVENTURE!



MORRIS WEISS

Ann SOUTHERN

IN A HOME WHERE MUSIC WAS AN ESSENTIAL OF GRACEFUL LIVING, ANN SOON LEARNED TO KNOW AND LOVE THE CLASSICS. AND AT THE AGE OF SEVEN, ANN WAS PLAYING BACH AND BEETHOVEN.



JEAN HAGEN



WHEN JEAN WAS STARRING IN THE RADIO SERIAL, "HOLLYWOOD STORY," FEATURING TYPICAL CINDERELLA STORIES OF HOLLYWOOD, SHE LITTLE DREAMED THAT SHE HERSELF WAS TO BECOME ONE OF THE MOST LIFE-LIKE CINDERELLA STORIES EVER TOLD!

Dick POWELL

BEFORE DICK REACHED STARDOM HE FOUND THE GOING TOUGH---IN FACT HE FOUND HIMSELF STRANDED IN ANDERSON, INDIANA WITH 40 CENTS IN HIS POCKET. HE LIVED FOUR DAYS ON ONE HAMBURGER PER DAY!



CALL HIM THAT "HUNK OF MAN" OR ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST ORIGINAL ACTORS...
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO THE MILLIONS OF GIRLS WHO THINK HIS
BROWN EYES AND BRAWNY SIX FOOT THREE FRAME IS DIVINE... WHY NOT? IT'S--

victor MATURE

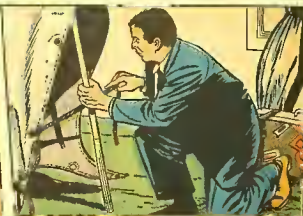


ONCE UPON A TIME, 1939 TO BE EXACT,
VICTOR MATURE APPROACHED HIS HOME...



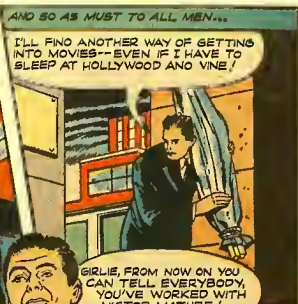
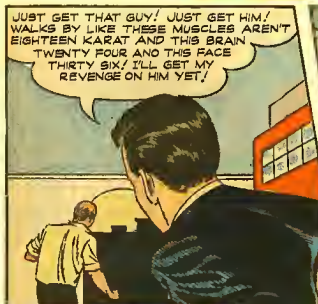


NEXT MORNING, A STRANGE SIGHT
APPEARED NEAR PARAMOUNT STUDIOS...



HEY C.B. STAY A
MINUTE AND LOOK
AT YOUR GREAT
OPPORTUNITY!

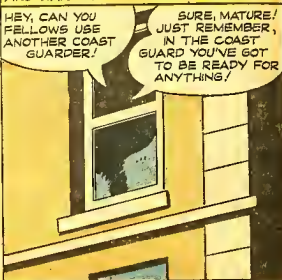




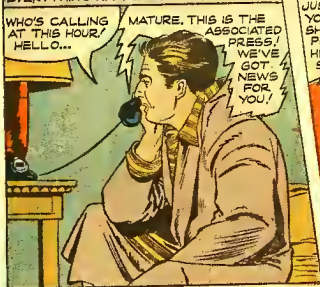
AND LOVE CAME TO VICTOR MATURE...



AND WAR CAME TO VICTOR MATURE...



EVERYTHING HAPPENED ONE DAY...

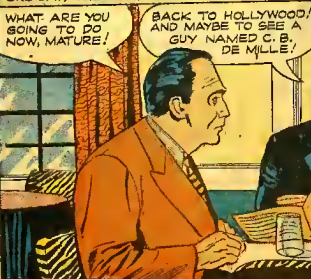


ORSON WELLES JUST MARRIED YOUR GIRL! SHE'S BEEN PLAYING IN HIS MAGIC SHOW!

YEAH? THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET A GIRL--SAW HER IN HALF!



ONE DAY, THE WAR WAS OVER...



BEFORE VICTOR HIT DE MILLE HE
PLAYED A SERIES OF HITS...

KISS OF DEATH

MY DARLING
CLEMENTINE

FURY AT
FURNACE
CREEK



AT LAST SAMSON AND DELILAH...
DE MILLE DIRECTING...

STICK WITH ME, KID,
AND YOU'LL BE WEARIN'
DIAMONDS!



TAKE IT EASY, BUD! YOU CAN'T REPLACE
ME, Y'KNOW! WHERE ELSE IN TOWN
COULD YOU GET ANYTHING THIS
BIG WHO CAN TALK!



AND SO-- THE
ROMANTIC
STAR, VICTOR
MATURE...



OKAY VICTOR, LET'S
DO IT RIGHT THIS
TIME!



DATE OF BIRTH.....JANUARY 29, 1916
BIRTHPLACE.....LOUISVILLE, KY.
HEIGHT.....6' 3"
WEIGHT.....198 POUNDS
EYESBROWN
HAIRBROWN

The REDHEAD and the COWBOY



LOVE AND WAR
MERGE INTO AN
EXCITING STORY
OF ROMANCE
AND DANGER AS
THE REDHEAD
ROPES THE
COWBOY...

bill
walton

GLENN FORO	-----	GIL KYLE
EDMOND O'BRIEN	-----	JEFFERS
RNONDA FLEMING	-----	CANDACE BRONSON
MORRIS ANKRUM	-----	SHERIFF
RAY TEAL	-----	BROCK

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE.

1865--THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES IS REACHING ITS TORTUROUS END... AND IN THE WESTERN TERRITORIES ARE FELT THE REPERCUSSIONS OF RENEGADES AND VIOLENCE... A TIME OF TERROR... AND A TIME OF ROMANCE... WHEN A COWBOY CAN FLIP A COIN IN A SALOON... AND...



I SAW YOU FLIP THAT COIN! MY NAME'S CANDACE BRONSON!

MINE'S GIL KYLE! SAY... WHAT MAKES YOUR EYES SNAP THE WAY THEY DO? IT'S VERY PRETTY!

LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY EYES! LIKE HOW MANY MONDAYS IN A THURSDAY, FOR INSTANCE!

LIKE WHAT? THERE'S AN ANSWER TO IT I SUPPOSE?



LET'S STOP TWISTING WORDS, HUH? I'VE GOT TWO MONTHS PAY IN MY POCKET THAT'S JUST ITCHING TO BE SPENT! WE'LL BUY THE BIGGEST EVENING THE GOLDEN TRAIL'S HAVE EVER SEEN!

I'LL... BE BACK IN A MOMENT, GIL... SOON AS I POWDER MY NOSE!



MOMENTS LATER... IN HER DRESSING ROOM... A CRYPTIC CONVERSATION BETWEEN CANDACE AND THE STRANGER...

HOW MANY MONDAYS IN A THURSDAY?

ELEVEN! ONE FOR EACH STATE IN THE CONFEDERACY!

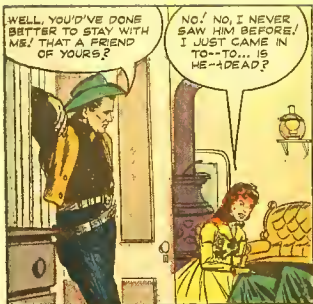


MEMORIZE... "BROKEN SOMBERO! THIRTEEN-TWENTY-SIX"... WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU TO DELIVER... TO DELIVER...

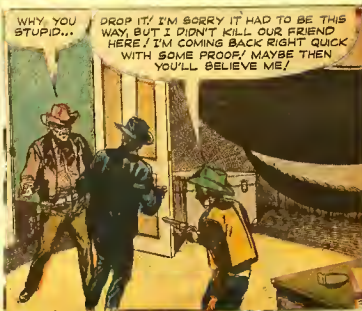


OUTSIDE... GIL IS AROUSED BY THE CRASH OF THE FALLING STRANGER...

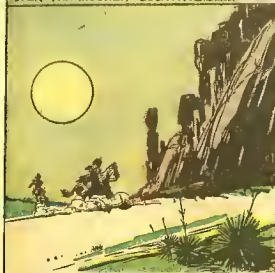




JUST THEN, THE DOOR OPENS...



MOMENTS LATER... GIL CHASES CANDACE OVER THE MOONLIT COUNTRYSIDE...



IF YOU DON'T, I CAN'T! THEY THINK I KILLED YOUR FRIEND BACK THERE!

I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS I'M DOING, BUT IT'S VERY IMPORTANT! OH, GIL, MAKE A DEAL WITH ME!



BUT WHEN GIL AND CANDACE REACH THEIR DESTINATION...

MR. CARSON? OH, GIL... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG!

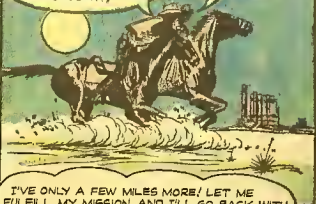
YES... SEE, THE WINDOW'S OPEN! KIND OF LOOKS LIKE HE LEFT IN A HURRY!



CANDACE RIDES HARD, BUT SHE IS NO MATCH FOR GIL AND HIS INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF THE COUNTRY...

YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW THIS COUNTRY VERY WELL, DO YOU, MA'AM? LET'S GET BACK TO TOWN!

GIL! I CAN'T GO BACK THERE!



I'VE ONLY A FEW MILES MORE! LET ME FULFILL MY MISSION, AND I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU TO CLEAR YOU OF THE MURDER CHARGE! I PROMISE! AND WE CAN STILL HAVE THAT EVENING TOGETHER YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT!

WELL THAT'S A MIGHTY ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITION!



TWO CORPSES. YOU'RE GETTING MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!

OH, GIL!

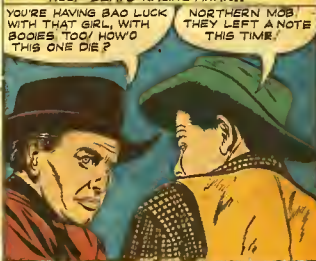




SUDDENLY, HOOF BEATS CLATTER AS GIL GOES OUT TO GREET ANY INTERLOPERS...



BUT...AS GIL AND JEFFERS ENTER THE RANCH-HOUSE THEY ARE GREETED BY THE SOUND OF HOOF BEATS RACING AWAY...



AS JEFFERS AND GIL START OUT FOR THE BARRETT RANCH...

THAT'S KYLE,
UP AHEAD! AFTER
THEM, MEN!

BUT GIL THROWS THE SHERIFF OFF...
... WITH THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE
BOOK...

...THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE FOLLOW IN HOT PURSUIT...

... AND FINALLY PULL UP AT THE BARRETT RANCH...

HI! WE'D LIKE TO
SEE MR. BARRETT.

HE DOESN'T TALK TO
STRANGERS... NOW
OR LATER!

HELLO! DID
YOU COME TO
SEE MY
FATHER?

NO, NOT EXACTLY!
I CAME TO SEE YOU!
I HEARD THERE WAS
A PRETTY GIRL IN
THESE PARTS SO I
FIGURED TO DO
SOME COURTIN'!

I ALREADY
GOT A
SWEETHEART!
BUT I'LL BE
GLAD TO
GIVE YOU
MY DOLL!

AW, THAT'S VERY KIND OF
YOU, MISS, BUT I COULDN'T THINK
OF TAKING THAT FROM YOU! IT
JUST WOULDN'T BE RIGHT!

OH WE HAVE LOTS
MORE. DADDY GAVE
ONE TO A PRETTY
LADY A LITTLE
WHILE AGO!

THANK YOU, LITTLE
MISS! THIS IS FROM
NAVAJO COUNTRY,
LET'S GET A LINE
ON IT AT THE
TRADING POST!

GRIMLY, GIL AND JEFFERS PUSH FORWARD...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE GIRL, RIDING THESE LONELY ROADS!

THAT'S WHY I'M TAKING THIS SHORT CUT!



SUDDENLY... AS GIL AND JEFFERS FORD A RIVER IN THEIR PATH...

GIL!

SHE WOULD HAVE NEVER LET THIS GO IF SHE COULD HAVE HELPED HERSELF! CANDACE MUST BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

LOOK! HER DOLL! IT'S FLOATING THERE!



MEANWHILE, CANDACE, CAPTURED BY TWO RENEGADES, IS HAVING HER OWN TROUBLES...

YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR ANSWERS STRAIGHT, MA'AM! IT'LL SAVE US A LOT OF TIME! NOW TO GET BACK TO WHERE YOU WERE GOING!



SUDDENLY...

BETTER REACH FOR THE CEILING, BOYS! GOING FOR GUNS ISN'T GOING TO BE EXACTLY HEALTHY, Y'KNOW!



OH, GIL! THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME!

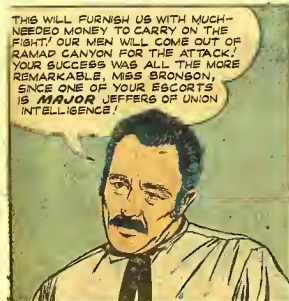
I KNOW THIS PAIR! MERCENARIES OUT OF FORT JACKSON AFTER THE THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD FOR LOCATING THE REB TROOPS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'EM WHILE YOU GET THE HORSES!



BUT ONCE GIL AND CANDACE ARE OUTSIDE...

YOU'RE A FINE PAIR OF PATRIOTS KILLING INNOCENT MEN! FOLLOW US BUT KEEP AT A DISTANCE--OR YOU'LL ANSWER TO FORT JACKSON!





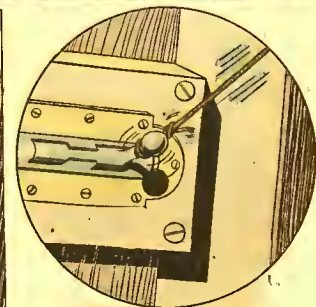
AS LAMARTINE LEAVES... WITH CANDACE
AS HIS UNWILLING COMPANION...

WE MIGHT STILL HAVE
A CHANCE IF WE COULD
GET OUT OF THIS ROOM.
I'VE A GUN HIDDEN IN
THE OTHER ROOM!

IF I ONLY HAD A
PIECE OF ROPE...
MAYBE I COULD
GET THAT BOLT
TO OPEN...

THIS CURTAIN CORD WILL
DO! NOW TO TIE IT IN
A NOOSE...

NOW IF I CAN ONLY
CATCH THAT BOLT...



IS THIS THE GUN YOU WANTED,
MAJOR? STAY WHERE
YOU ARE!

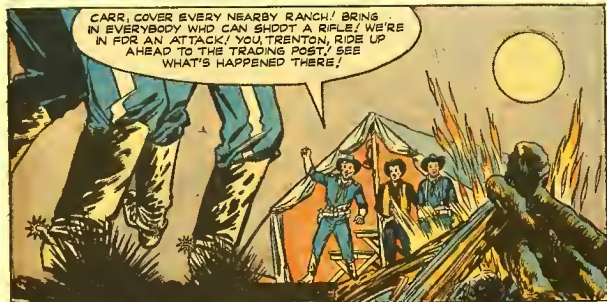
GET OUT THE WINDOW! WARN THE
GOLD TRAIN! ONLY WAY TO SAVE
CANDACE! CAN ONLY HOLD HIM...
LITTLE WHILE...

BAM!

HOURS LATER, WEARY BUT GRIM, GIL REACHES THE GOLD TRAIN...



MOMENTS LATER... GIL HAS TOLD HIS STORY TO CAPTAIN ANDREWS...



I KNOW REMADA CANYON LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND CAPTAIN! GIVE ME SOME OF YOUR MEN AND I CAN GET THE GIRL OUT.

SORRY BUT I CAN'T LET LAMARTINE KNOW HE'S BEEN DISCOVERED! WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO AFTER THE ATTACK.



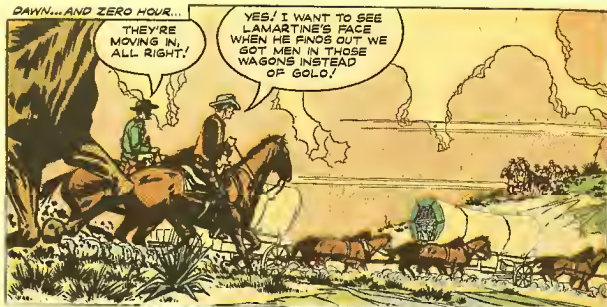
MEANWHILE...

MISS BRONSON, YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME TO A PLACE NEAR THE POINT OF ATTACK! QUITE SAFE, I ASSURE YOU!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COMMON BANDIT! AND TO THINK A SOUTHERN OFFICER COULD SINK SO LOW!



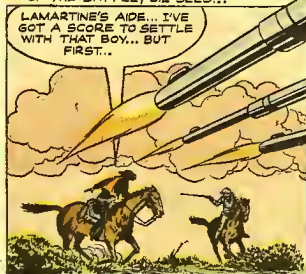
DAWN... AND ZERO HOUR...



THEY'RE
MOVING IN,
ALL RIGHT!

YES! I WANT TO SEE
LAMARTINE'S FACE
WHEN HE FINDS OUT WE
GOT MEN IN THOSE
WAGONS INSTEAD
OF GOLD!

MOMENTS LATER... IN THE HOTTEST HEAT
OF THE BATTLE, GIL SEES...



LAMARTINE'S AIDE... I'VE
GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE
WITH THAT BOY... BUT
FIRST...

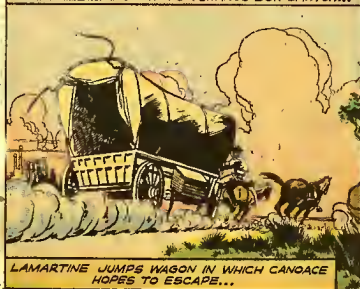
GIL JUMPS LAMARTINE'S TRUSTED MAN...



WHERE'S
LAMARTINE?
COME ON,
WHERE
IS HE?

BOX...
CANYON...

MEANWHILE... AS GIL RIDES TOWARDS BOX CANYON...



LAMARTINE JUMPS WAGON IN WHICH CANOACE
HOPES TO ESCAPE...

BUT... JUST THEN... GIL JOINS
THE RUN-AWAY PARTY...



AS GIL LUNGES FOR LAMARTINE...



CANDACE TAKES THE REINS...

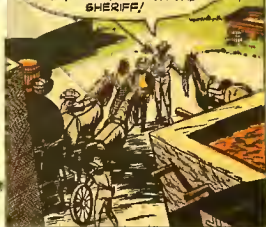
LONG MOMENTS LATER, CANDACE AND GIL DRIVE INTO THE VICTORIOUS UNION CAMP WITH THEIR PRISONER...

I FOUND HER!
AND--UH... I
FOUND SOME-
THING ELSE,

WELL, COLONEL LAMARTINE!
WE'VE BEEN WANTING TO MEET
YOU FOR A LONG TIME!

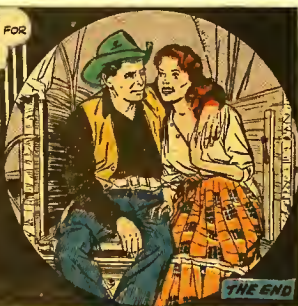


WE'LL BE GOING THROUGH
GOLDEN TRAIL ABOUT DUSK! I
DON'T THINK ANYBODY'D NOTICE
IF YOU BOTH DROPPED OFF
THERE! I HOPE SHE CAN
SQUARE YOU WITH THE
SHERIFF!



START
EM ROLLING
MEN!

WELL, MAYBE I'LL STILL BE
ABLE TO KEEP THAT DATE FOR
A BIG NIGHT IN GOLDEN
TRAIL... WITH A GOOD-
LOOKING REDHEAD!



THE END

EXOTIC GENE TIERNEY



GENE TIERNEY is considered one of Hollywood's greatest single assets because she has "sex appeal" in any language including the Scandinavian. A mixture of four distinct nationalities, Gene is the most cosmopolitan American type in Hollywood. Without any tricks or makeup, she can pass on the screen as any nationality that her script may call for. She was a Polynesian in "Son of Fury," an Eurasian in "Shanghai Gesture" and an Arabian in "Sundown," and a full blooded Chinese girl in "China Girl." Actually, Gene is a mixture of French, Irish, Spanish and Swedish. To play any of these nationalities would be a lead pipe cinch for her. Her high cheek bones and narrow, piercing eyes give her the equipment for the delineation of more exotic races.

It took no exotic birthplace to produce this melting-pot type. Gene, as a matter of fact, was born in Brooklyn, New York, on November 20th. Her upbringing was that of the average American girl with family advantages. Miss Porter's school in Farmington, Conn., St. Margaret's School in Waterbury, and Brillmont at Lausanne, Switzerland provided her academic background.

It was while Gene was in "The Male Animal" that 20th Century-Fox spotted her early in the run and brought her out to Hollywood. Although she had little acting experience, they knew that they had made a prize catch. They didn't quite know how to place her at first. Her high cheek bones, exotic mouth and interesting eyes had them stumped. They couldn't quite catalog her at first.

They made her a typical American frontier girl in "The Return of Frank James," an English aristocrat in "Hudson's Bay" and a Georgia sharecropper in "Tobacco Road." She played the title role of "Belle Starr," and then the truth dawned on studio executives.

They had been trying to type her, but now they found that she did not fit into any one category. Gene Tierney could be anything they wanted her to be, in any language and with sex in all of them.

Walter Wanger was the first to take advantage of this discovery. He borrowed her for the Arabian girl in "Sundown." No sooner had she finished

that, than Von Sternberg captured her for the Eurasian girl in "Shanghai Gesture." Her home studio had to wait to get her back as the Polynesian girl in "Son of Fury."

They gave her a breathing spell after that as a regular American girl in "Rings on Her Fingers" and "Thunder Birds" before turning her Oriental again in "China Girl." In an entirely new role, that of a beautifully gowned chic New York artist in "Laura," Gene scored a terrific hit. This was followed by her role in "Leave Her to Heaven" for which she was one of the nominees for the Best Actress of 1945 Academy Awards.

Her entire mental background contradicts the sexy glamour which Gene exudes. In school she studied to prepare herself to become a social worker, and she was quite brilliant in these studies. Her reading habits all tend toward the classics.

Gene has written a lot of poetry, but thus far has refused to allow any of it to be published. She hopes some day to make a name for herself in this line, but won't try for it for some years to come until she is sure that her stuff is "great" and not just "good."

Gene is utterly devoid of superstitions and doesn't believe that names imply anything. But she has a sneaking pride in the fact that her initials are "GET." The E stands for Eliza.

Gene is continuously surprised when people consider her exotic. In the bosom of her matter-of-fact family she always answered to very unexotic nicknames. Her father called her "Squid," her mother, "Pumpkin" and her younger sister, Pat, calls her "Wretch." Her pet aversion lies in being called, "Buddy," "Pal," "Honey," or "Baby."

What really spilled the beans to 20th Century-Fox on Gene's exotic allure was when she played in "Tobacco Road." All she wore throughout the picture was the one dirty, cotton dress. Yet she made the male customers in the audience take as lively an interest as if she had been wearing slinky satins or velvets.

Gene is utterly unconscious of her appeal, and she can't figure out why the studio publicity department always picks her for "leg art"—those catchy stills in which movie stars show plenty of limb.

Although her eyes suggest the langorous Orient, Gene is far from being the langorous type. She is up at about 5 A.M. every morning, except Sundays, when she sleeps until 10 A.M. She can't stand the idea of breakfast in bed, but prefers to get up and make her own. She's a crack equestrienne and tennis player, swims fairly well and loves to dance.

VERSATILE JOHN LUND



JOHN LUND, who has a wide grin and blond locks, is one of the top minds in movies today. A brilliant writer, he could earn a pretty dollar without ever donning makeup. Versatility is his trade-

mark—he played slapstick in "Miss Tatlock's Millions," a New York sharpie in Hal Wallis' "My Friend Irma," and he handled a highly dramatic role with Barbara Stanwyck in "No Man of Her Own."

His current movie assignment, "The Mating Season," is a combination of comedy and romance. He shares comedy scenes with Miriam Hopkins and Thelma Ritter and the love interest with Gene Tierney and Jan Sterling, two of Hollywood's most beautiful women. An instant success in his first movie, "To Each His Own," he was made a star in his second, "Perils of Pauline."

In 1945 when he found the going tough as an actor Lund traded in his makeup kit for an Underwood, selling radio scripts, musical skits and cabaret acts.

At that cross-road in his career, some friends persuaded Lund to play the role of "Yank" in "The Hasty Heart." He was assured that the play probably would be an artistic success but short-lived commercially and that he could return to his type-writer in a fortnight or so.

Instead, "The Hasty Heart" was a hit and many claimed that Lund's splendid performance was largely responsible. Paramount promptly signed him and rushed him to Hollywood.

One of six children, Lund was born February 6, 1913, in Rochester, N. Y. He's of Norwegian and Irish-American extraction. His mother was Irish.

His schooling took place in Rochester at Number 32, Madison Junior and East High. It was in Rochester, too, that he got his first taste of theatricals when he was drafted into the lead of an amateur production of "Waiting For Lefty." He had

up to this moment been filling all sorts of odd jobs without any particular destination in mind. He was a ditch digger, soda jerk, carpenter and time keeper.

"Waiting For Lefty," however, led to a spot with a small stock company which future whetted his appetite for the footlights. With the failure of the troupe, Lund, out of financial necessity, returned to the humdrum of business.

His work with an advertising agency took him to New York. This was in 1939 and Lund never returned to Rochester. He joined the "Railroads on Parade" pageant at the New York Fair. To quote our hero: "My downfall had begun. I was an actor in earnest."

Lund's rise in his chosen profession has been quick and varied. He's appeared in every type of show, from revue to Shakespeare.

When the Fair closed, he began the rounds of Broadway managements. Persuasive arguments brought about his New York bow with Helen Craig and Alfred Drake in "As You Like It." Audiences, didn't, the show lasted but one week.

From here, Lund next moved into musicals, taking part as song, dance and sketch expert in Leonard Stillman's "New Faces." Then came another musical, a lavish one this time, in "Early To Bed" which enjoyed a year's run. There followed "The Hasty Heart" and Lund, as the result of this moving John Patrick drama, didn't need to worry about the progress of his career. He was "in."

All the while he was connected with Broadway, Lund was writing for radio, and acting and announcing as well. He gave this up when Hollywood signed him.

In 1942 while in Baltimore he married Marie Charton, striking brunette Conover model and actress. They appeared together in the Stillman revue.

Listed among his "dislikes" are racial and national prejudice, cooking and entertaining.

As to bad habits, Lund says laziness and absent-mindedness are his worst. No, he doesn't know any cures.

His honesty again shines forth in his answer to what his highest ambition might be. "To retire," says our Mr. Lund who prefers to stay home and read to going out.

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STARS

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2

VICTOR MATURE

J. BERRILL°

6

THE REDHEAD & THE COWBOY

BILL WATSON*

12

EXOTIC GENE TIERNEY

TEXT

1

VERSATILE JOHN LUND

TEXT

1

GLENN FORD & KATHA FLEMING IN
"THE REDHEAD AND THE COWBOY"